



IN THIS ISSUE: TERRIBLE THINGS! TERRIBLE!!!

# HUP

\$2.95  
NO.4

THE COMIC FOR MODERN GUYS!





# **R. MAKES NO APOLOGIES! NO SIREE BOB!**

I'M NOT  
HERE TO  
BE  
POLITE!

YOU TELL  
'EM, CHIEF!

DEEP  
FLORIDA  
TAN

R. CRUMB '91

I DON'T WANNA BE  
PART OF TH' BIG MEDIA  
MACHINE THAT SPOON-  
FEEDS GLOSSY- OVER-  
BULLSHIT TO TH'  
PASSIVE HORDES!

GOOD FA  
YOU! STICK  
T'YA GUNS,  
MAN!

I'M NOT  
INTERESTED IN  
FLEEING THE  
YOKELS,  
STAN...

Y' MEAN YA  
DON'T WANT  
THEIR HARD-  
EARNED MONEY?

WHATSA MATTER  
WITH YOU,  
YA  
CRAZY  
OR SOME-  
THIN'? HA HA  
HA!

NO REALLY, THAT'S  
GREAT, R.! YOU CAN TELL  
'EM ALL TO GO TO HELL...  
YOU GOT A LOYAL READER-  
SHIP WITHOUT SELLIN'  
OUT!

YEP...I'VE  
BEEN  
LUCKY!!

BUT I'LL SAY IT  
AGAIN; YOU COULD HAVE  
A BIGGER MARKET  
SHARE IF YOU GOT  
THIS BOOK OUT ON  
SOME KINDA REGU-  
LAR BASIS!

YES, I  
KNOW,  
STAN!  
AND AS  
I'VE SO  
OFTEN POINTED  
OUT—

NO NO LET ME  
FINISH! YOU ABSO-  
LUTELY DON'T HAVE  
TO COMPROMISE VER  
IDEALS! ALL I'M  
SAYING IS; SIMPLIFY  
TH' DAMN DRAWINGS!

IS  
THAT  
SUCH A  
TERRIBLE  
THING?

OH YEAH, THAT'S  
RIGHT, I FERGOT... I WUZ  
GONNA DO  
THAT THIS  
TIME...

Y'KNOW, CONTROL  
TH' OL' CROSS-HATCHING  
COMPULSION JUST A  
TAD...

NO  
BIG  
DEAL!

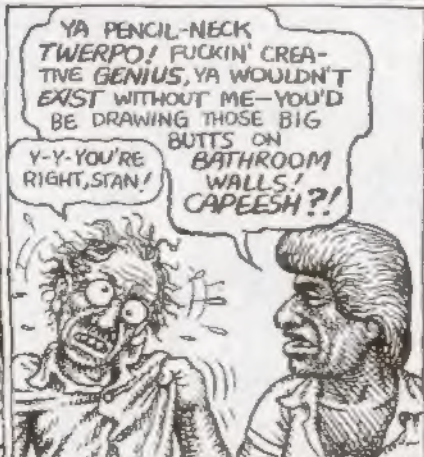
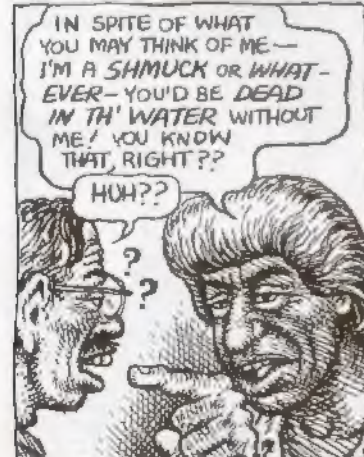
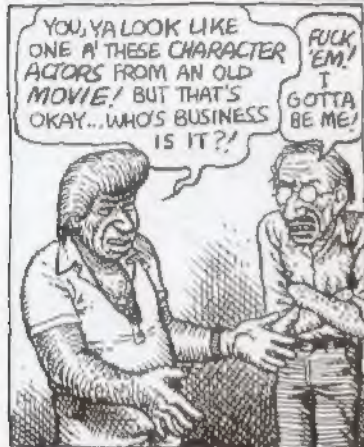
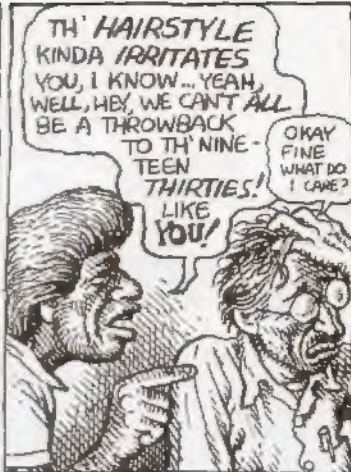
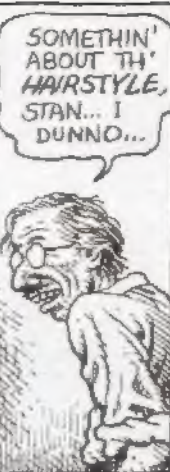
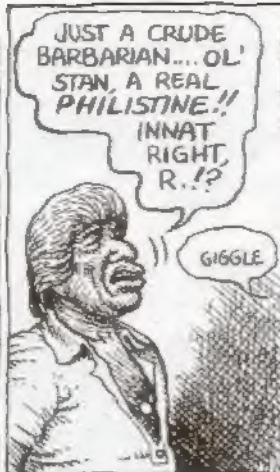
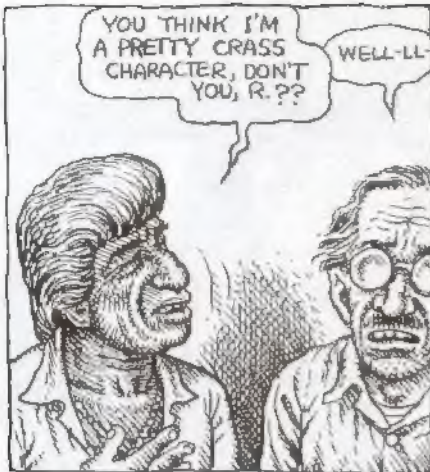
WHOOA! HEY DON'T  
MAKE ME A NON-PERSON  
OVER  
HERE!

TA  
HA!

HA HA  
HA HA  
HA

CHUCKLE...  
SNICKER...





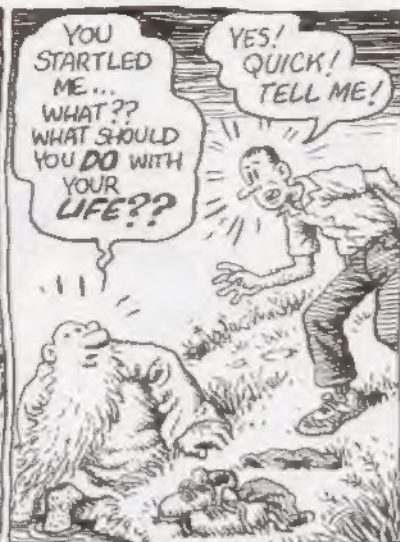


# MR. NATURAL

"ON THE BANKS OF  
THAT SILVERY STREAM"

by R. CRUMB

©1991



END



A SINCERE, HEARTFELT QUESTION TO ALL MY DEAR FRIENDS OUT THERE...

**CAN YOU STAND ALONE AND FACE UP TO THE**

# UNIVERSE?

ULP...

GETTIN'  
EXISTENTIAL  
FOR A FEW  
PAGES HERE...  
WE'LL GET  
BACK TO THE  
FUN STUFF  
RIGHT AFTER  
THIS...

UH OH, DID CRUMB FINALLY GET RELIGION?? JACK T. CHICK, MOVE OVER!

R. CRUMB '92

IT MEAN IT'S BEAUTIFUL 'N' ALL LIKE  
THAT, BUT WE'RE NOT TALKING A-  
BOUT STAR GAZING HERE... LET'S  
BE HONEST...

IT'S KINDA TERRIFYING,  
ISN'T IT??

YOU CAN'T FACE IT ALONE??  
THEN GO! RUN! RUN!!

NO-O-O-O-O-O...

TH'  
SILENCE  
IS  
DEAFENING...

OH DEAR  
JEEZIZ!

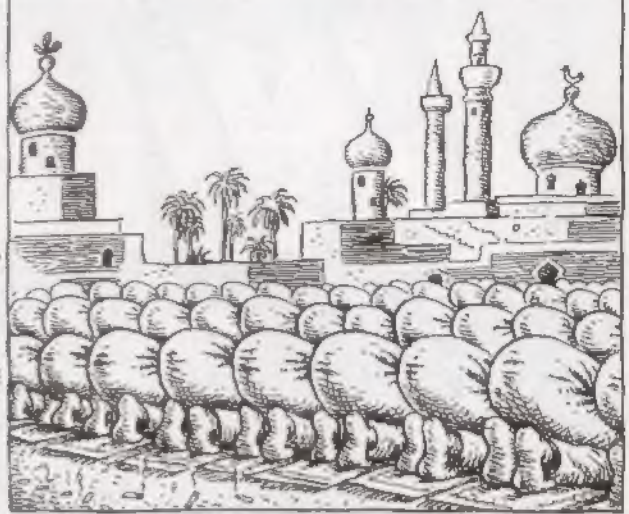




**RUN TO YOUR JESUS! THROW YOURSELF AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS!!**



**WHINE TO YOUR KRISHNA! YOUR BUDDHA! YOUR MOHAMMED!**



**...OR, IF THAT AIN'T TO YOUR LIKIN', GET FUCKED UP! NUMB THE SENSES!**



**WHY TH' HELL NOT?! WHO GIVES A SHIT?! WHAT'S TH' FUCKIN' POINT, MAN??**



**YEAH, TRUE... SOONER OR LATER YOU'RE GONNA WAKE UP SOBER... ALONE... IN THE DARK... BUT THEN, DON'T WE ALL...**



**OH I'VE MADE A MESS OF THINGS... NOW I HAVE TO JOIN A TWELVE-STEP PROGRAM AN' GO TO MEETINGS FOR TH' RESTA MY LIFE...**

**WE NEED THAT "HIGHER POWER" TO TAKE CONTROL OF OUR LIVES...**

**GET GOIN', YOU SOTS!**



**A COUPLE A GOOD-NATURED SLOBS... WHAT'D THEY KNOW??**

**"MODERATION IS THE KEY," SAYETH "THE ENLIGHTENED ONE"...**

**LIFE IS INTRINSICALLY FULL OF SUFFERING. THE SUPREME RELICIOUS IS TO BE STRIVEN FOR BY PSYCHOLOGICAL AND ETHICAL SELF-CULTURE.**



**YUP... SOUNDS SIMPLE ENOUGH... EXCEPT HUMANS HAVE A HARD TIME BEING MODERATE... EXCESSIVE BEHAVIOR COMES MORE NATURALLY...**





I GUESS TH' POINT IS, MAYBE IT'S NOT NECESSARY TO "DENY THE FLESH" IN ORDER TO BE "SPIRITUAL"... I HOPE NOT! A GREAT REVELATION WAS GIVEN RECENTLY TO A WHITE ANTHROPOLOGIST BY A PIGMY CHIEFTAIN. HE SAID ...



LIFE IS MEANT TO BE ENJOYED.

STILL, IT'S EVERY HUMAN BEING'S PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY TO BECOME AS ENLIGHTENED AS POSSIBLE... NO ONE'S EXCUSED ON GROUNDS OF IGNORANCE, POVERTY, OR OPPRESSION...

**ENLIGHTEN:**

1. To give intellectual or spiritual light to; instruct, impart knowledge to.

— AMERICAN COLLEGE DICTIONARY

LIKE IT OR NOT OUR MINDS ARE— INTERESTED—FASCINATED—ATTRACTED TO—ETERNITY—INFINITY—WE'RE ANIMALS BUT WE'RE ALSO SOMETHING MORE...



?

I LIKE TA THINK SO... I WONDER WHAT THAT COULD BE...

OH WELL, I'LL PONDER IT LATER... AFTER I'VE RAVAGED THIS FINE FEMALE...

OH YOU CYNICS! YOU INTELLECTUALS, WITH YOUR COLLEGE EDUCATIONS! I CAN JUST HEAR YOU...



SIGH! AH YES! TH' WONDER OF IT ALL! HO HUM!

TA HA HA... SUCH MUDDLE-HEADED NONSENSE!

IT'S HIS HEAVY CATHOLIC UPBRINGING COMING OUT... NOTHING ABOUT TEN YEARS ON TH' COUCH WOULDN'T CURE!

HA HA HA!

OKAY, SO I'M A LITTLE SOPHOMORIC, BUT, HEY, I DON'T "BELIEVE IN GOD" EITHER...



BUT COME ON, ADMIT IT... EVEN YOU FEEL FINALLY, TERRIBLY... ALONE... WELL, MAYBE YOU DON'T... MAYBE YOU'RE SO DAMN TOUGH-MINDED, YOU'RE NOT BOTHERED BY SUCH FEELINGS...



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT... IT'S ALL JUST CHEMICALS IN THE BRAIN 'N' THINGS LIKE THAT...

MAYBE I'M JUST WEAK... I CAN'T TAKE IT... I WANT A BIG MOMMY TO TAKE CARE OF ME... AN OMNIPOTENT SOURCE OF SOLACE AND COMFORT.



EVVATHANG GONE BE JES' FINE NOW, HONEY CHILE..

MMM... SING ME A GOSPEL HYMN, MAMMY!

HIDE ME OVER IN TH' ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME, CLEFT FOR ME...



MAN, THESE BIG TITTIES ARE FIRM!

THIS IS EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT, BUT THERE ARE TIMES, DESPERATE MOMENTS, WHEN I FEEL SO LOST, SO VEXED AND HELPLESS, THAT I PRAY... IT'S TRUE... I APPEAL... I ENTREAT SOME "HIGHER POWER" IN THE UNIVERSE...



HELP ME! HELP ME TO BE STRONG! RESOLUTE!! AN—AN—LIKE THAT...



YES, IT'S TRUE... I'M WEAK... A SIMPERING MILQUETOAST WITH DEGENERATE TENDENCIES...

OH MY NERVES ARE SHOT...

NOBODY UNDERSTANDS... AND OF COURSE, HOW COULD THEY??



"CRUMB'S PERSONA IS AN UNCOMFORTABLE COMBINATION OF THE MEAK AND THE MEAN-SPIRITED."  
— TOM SIME, DALLAS OBSERVER, JUNE 2ND, 1990

EVEN SO, I DESPISE ALL GOVERNMENTS, ORGANIZED RELIGIONS, LARGE CORPORATIONS, NEW AGE CULTS, MASS MEDIA, POLITICAL PARTIES, ANY KIND OF HIERARCHY WITH LEADERS AND FOLLOWERS.

HM... MAYBE THAT'S WHY I FEEL SO ALL ALONE...

I WALK ALONG, AND WITH MY FINE MIND I PROBE THE VAST COSMOS...



\*IT'S NOT BRAGGING... LOTS OF PEOPLE HAVE THEM...

I DIVE HEAD-ON INTO INFINITY... THROW MYSELF ON THE MERCY OF THE VOID...



WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING...

I DON'T DO THIS EVERY DAY, MIND YOU...

IT'S A HARSH GODDAMN SPACE-TIME MOTHER-FUCKING CONTINUUM, JACK, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING—SOME KINDA SOURCE OF INTELLIGENCE AND COMPASSION OUT THERE... THIS IS MY GLRD TIDINGS I BRING TO YOU, ALL MY DEAR FRIENDS...



I THINK I SEE SOMETHING...

YES! YES! IT'S THERE!

OUT THERE?? IN THERE? UP THERE, DOWN THERE, WHO, HOW, WHAT, WHEN... I DUNNO, I'M JUST IN THE EARLY STAGES OF THIS INVESTIGATION... YOU GOTTA WORK AT IT... STUDY IT... THIS IS WHAT TH' GNOSTICS WERE INTO...

SO, YEAH, I'M, LIKE, A GNOSTIC...

OH, RILLY? HUM... COOL...



Seek and ye shall find... Ask, and it shall...

HEY, RIGHT ON! JESUS, YOU'RE A RIGHTEOUS DUDE! IN FACT, YOU COMPLETELY RIP, MAN!

BUT, Y' KNOW...



SO MANY TERRIBLE THINGS HAVE BEEN DONE IN YOUR HOLY NAME... IT'S BEST YOU GET TH' HELL OUTA HERE...

BESIDES, I ONCE HAD A GIRLFRIEND WHO THREW ME OVER FOR A GUY WHO LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU!

Zets



OY! THOSE STOOPID GOYIM!

THE BIG SHOE OF HISTORY



ORGANIZED CHURCHES  
LIKE CHRISTIANITY HAVE  
GIVEN THE *SPIRITUAL*  
SUCH A *BAD NAME*, IT  
MAKES ME FEEL LIKE  
A DANG *FOOL* TA EVEN  
BE UP HERE *TALKING*  
ABOUT SUCH THINGS!

PREACHER  
BOB



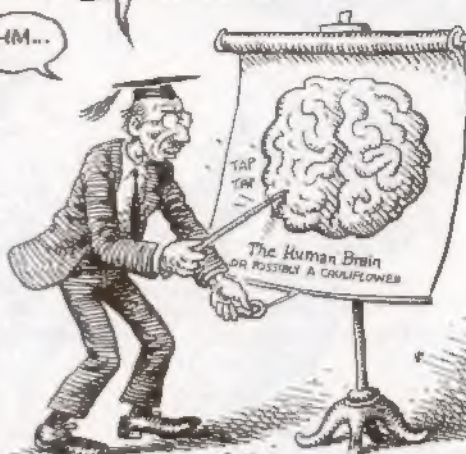
AH, HE'S JUST GETTING WARMED UP!

A *HEALTHY SKEPTICISM*  
IS TO BE ENCOURAGED... I  
WOULDN'T ADVISE ACCEP-  
TING ANYTHING ON *FAITH*!  
EVERYTHING'S OPEN  
TO *QUESTION*! CUTTING  
THROUGH THE *LAYERS* OF  
*JIVE BULLSHIT* IS HALF  
THE *BATTLE*!



MAYBE THE *SKEPTIC* IN ME WOULD  
SAY THIS "*HIGHER INTELLIGENCE*" IS  
JUST THE VAST UNUSED POTENTIAL  
INSIDE THE *HUMAN BRAIN*!

HM...



I'M SURE IT IS, BUT IT'S MORE  
THAN THAT... *BIGGER* THAN THAT!  
AS WE ALL KNOW, THERE EXISTS  
*BILLIONS* OF STARS IN THE  
UNIVERSE... *DIMENSIONS* UN-  
KNOWN TO US... TH'  
PLACE IS  
*'INFINITE.'*

IT  
BOGGLES  
TH' MIND!

OOH-  
WEE!

YEAH  
MAN!



YOU MEAN T'TELL ME,  
SOMEWHERE IN ALL THAT,  
THERE *ISN'T* ANOTHER  
INTELLIGENT LIFE FORM??  
AND ONE MORE ADVANCED  
THAN US? MAYBE JUST A  
FEW MILLION YEARS AHEAD  
OF US? A FEW *BILLION*??



YOU  
TELL  
IT!

YEAH!

SEEMS LIKE A PERFECTLY REASON-  
ABLE PROPOSITION TO ME... IT'S NOT A  
CRACK-POT NOTION, IS IT? AND  
FROM THERE, Y'SEE, YOU CAN  
CONTEMPLATE ALL *KINDS* OF  
POSSIBILITIES!!



PRAISE  
GAWD!

AY-MEN!

"SO WHAT?" YOU SAY... WELL,  
CONNECTING WITH THIS *HIGHER INTEL-*  
*LIGENCE*... THAT INTERESTS ME... NOT  
TO A FANATIC DEGREE OR ANY-  
THING... I HAVE TO DO IT MY OWN  
WAY... BUT, Y'KNOW... I MEAN,  
*SEX* IS STILL  
MY MAIN AREA  
OF STUDY,  
BUT...  
UHH...



OHH  
LAWD!

ME TOO,  
BOB!

THEY  
DON'T  
MISS IT,  
BROTHER!

I THINK IT CAN EVEN  
BE *USEFUL* IN CERTAIN  
WAYS... *HELPFUL* IN  
FINDING SOLUTIONS TO  
PROBLEMS... PROBLEMS  
OF HEALTH, FAMILY...

MONEY...

SEX  
EVEN...

MAYBE...



OH  
YES!

MM-  
HM!

NOT TO MENTION  
THE *DEEPER EXISTENTIAL*  
*TERROR* THING... THE  
*VOID*... THAT, TOO, IS AN  
*ILLUSION*... I KNOW  
'CAUSE GOD TOLD ME  
SO...



JUST  
NOW,  
IN  
FACT!

DIDN'T  
CHA  
HEAR  
'IM?

AMEN



# Mr. Natural!

HUP!

by  
R. CRUMB

©1991

MR. NATURAL!  
MR. NATURAL!

I DON'T MEAN  
TO DISTURB YOU,  
BUT—

HEAD  
FOR THE  
HILLS!!

WHAT???

RUN! QUICK!  
TO THE  
HILLS!!

TIME'S RUNNING OUT,  
FOONT! GET IN YOUR CAR  
AND FLY AS FAST AS YOU  
CAN TO THE HILLS!  
I MEAN IT!!

JEEZIZ!  
ALRIGHT!  
ALRIGHT!

I'M  
GOING!

WOW!! WOEEY!  
ALMOST THERE!  
HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO LATE!

WEEK LATER

NOTHING'S  
HAPPENING!!  
HE MUSTA BEEN  
PULLING  
MY  
LEG!

HE SEEMED  
GENUINELY  
CONCERNED...

YOU  
NEVER  
KNOW  
WITH  
THAT  
GUY...

THEN AGAIN,  
MAYBE I HEADED  
FOR THE **WRONG**  
HILLS! THAT'S  
ENTIRELY  
POSSIBLE...

I'D  
BETTER  
GO  
CHECK  
WITH  
HIM...

MR. NATURAL!  
NOTHING  
HAPPENED! I  
WENT TO THE **HILLS**  
BUT THEY MUSTA NOT  
BEEN THE  
RIGHT HILLS...

I  
KNEW  
IT!  
I  
KNEW  
IT!

YOU WENT  
TO THE  
**WRONG**  
HILLS!!

OOHH  
NO...

END



R. CRUMB, "THE OLD OUTSIDER," GOES TO THE...

# ACADEMY AWARDS

COMMISSIONED BY  
AND FIRST PRINTED IN  
PREMIERE MAGAZINE



HEY, HOW 'BOUT THOSE ACADEMY AWARDS? THIS MAGAZINE HIRED ME TO COVER THE BIG EVENT, AND SENT ME A TICKET!!

A TICKET TO THE OSCARS! AREN'T YOU EXCITED?  
NAH IT'S A JOB.

WOW, DAD! YOU'RE GONNA BE IN THE SAME ROOM WITH TOM HANKS!!

CATCH MY FEET!



IT WAS A JOB, AND ONE EITHER. FIRST, I HAD TO FLY TO LOS ANGELES, AND STAY IN THAT HATEFUL MEGALOPOLIS FOR TWO ENTIRE DAYS!!

I GUESS PEOPLE LIKE IT HERE BECAUSE YOU CAN MAKE A LOT OF MONEY.



AND THE BIG DAY IS ON! JEEZIZ WHAT A SCENE! LINES OF POLICEMEN KEPT THE MOB FROM PO RING OVER BARRICADES TO WHERE THE LIMOS WERE LETTING OUT THE MOVIE STARS...

THIS CROWD TOOK AN ACTIVE PART CHEERING LUSTILY WHENEVER A FAMOUS CELEBRITY GOT OUT OF A LIMOUSINE. THEY SCREAMED LOUDEST FOR CELLULOID HERO OF THE DAY TOM CRUISE...





PERSONALLY, THE SCENE BEHIND THE BARRICADES WAS BY FAR THE MORE INTERESTING PART OF THE WHOLE CIRCUS



GROUPS OF ANGRY PROTESTERS HELD UP SIGNS AND CHANTED THEIR GRIEVANCES. BUT NOBODY WAS PAYING ATTENTION, EXCEPT THE COPS, WHO KEPT THEM WELL IN THE BACKGROUND...



LARGE TREES IN POTS WERE SET UP TO HIDE THESE UNSIGHTLY DEMONSTRATORS FROM THE TV CAMERAS. ANYWAY, THAT'S WHAT I THINK THEY WERE FOR.



WELL, IT WAS GETTING TO BE TIME TO GO IN. I CUT ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE, WAVING MY 'GOLDEN TICKET' AT THE COPS.



AND THERE I WAS, WALKING IN THE RED CARPET WITH THE MOVIE STARS. I FELT ULL AT EASE IN THE EXTREME, AND VERY EMBARRASSED FOR ALL OF HUMANITY.

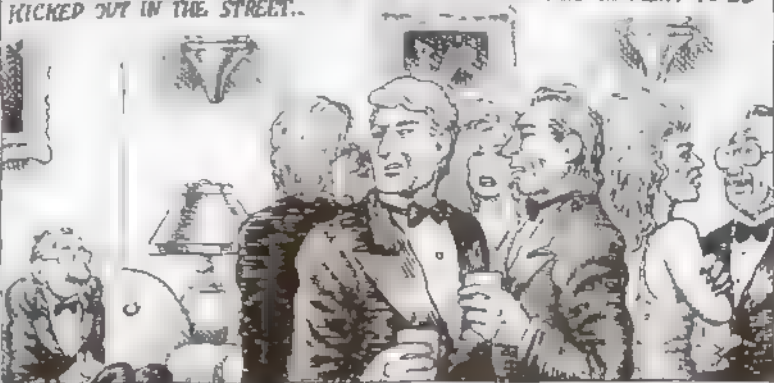




"TO BE AN ARTIST MEANS NEVER TO AVERT ONE'S EYES" SO SAYETH KUROSAWA, BUT I COULDN'T LOOK AT THE PEOPLE. I LOOKED DOWN AT MY FEET. IMAGES OF THE OSCAR WERE WOVEN INTO THE RED CARPET



INSIDE, THE FILM FOLK WERE SHMOOZING IN THE LOUNGE AREA. I COWERED IN A CORNER, OBSERVING. THE ROOM WAS CHARGED WITH A HIGH VOLTAGE LEVEL OF POWER AND AMBITION. THEY ALL WANTED TO WIN SO BAD! ANXIETY STEAMED OUT OF THEIR EARS! ONCE IN A WHILE SOMEONE WOULD EYE ME SUSPICIOUSLY. THEY KNEW I WASN'T ONE OF THEM, SO WHAT WAS I DOING THERE? HOW DID I GET IN? I EXPECTED ANY MOMENT TO BE KICKED OUT IN THE STREET..



THEY STOOD AROUND TALKING CATEGORIES. LOTS OF GOOD LUCK, SAME 'A' VIL' HUGGING, ARM AROUND, BACK MASSAGE... THEY LOVE EACH OTHER—YOU COULD TELL.



GET UP THERE!  
(DON'T MISS YA  
MOMENT!!)

WE'RE  
COUNTING  
ON YOU!

THE MEN ALL STUCK THEIR CHESTS OUT. MANY OF THEM HAD VERY HARD FACES. THEY LOOKED LIKE KILLERS LIKE—GANGSTERS!! IT'S A HIGH-STAKES BUSINESS THE MOVIES. (I DONNO. MAYBE THEY WERE JUST CHARACTER ACTORS..)



AND THE WOMEN. OH LORDS SAVE ME—THE WOMEN WERE TRULY TERRIFYING, WITH ALL THEIR "GLAMOUR," THE PREDATORY EYES, THEIR CRUEL LIPSTICKED MOUTHS. EEEK!



I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ANY STARS EXCEPT SPIKE LEE, WHO SEEMED TO BE WANDERING AROUND BY HIMSELF LOOKING LOST. I THOUGHT OF SAYING SOMETHING TO HIM BUT DIDN'T...





THEN IT WAS TIME TO GO TO YOUR SEAT FOR THE NEXT THREE HOURS I WAS TRAPPED IN A BAD TV SHOW...

I LOVE WHAT I DO - I REALLY DO - IT'S GREAT TO BE IN THIS INDUSTRY

A BILLION PEOPLE ARE WATCHING THIS SHMUCK

UP IN THE TV AD BALCONY

EVERYBODY PLAYED THEIR PART WHEN THE BLIND-MULTI BRIGHT APPLAUSE SIGN FLASHED ON, THEY ALL MINDFULLY DID AS IT SAID NOBODY REBELLED NOBODY CAUSED TROUBLE...

FUCK YOU - I WON'T DO IT!

FINALLY, I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE. I STARTED FEELING LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID TRYING TO MAKE IT THROUGH EASTER HIGH MASS...

I CAN'T BREATHE... GOTTA GET OUTA HERE...

BRING DANCE ROUTINE

I FLED FROM THE AUDITORIUM OUTSIDE, THE PANS WERE STILL IN THE BLEACHERS, WAITING FOR THEIR STARS TO COME OUT SO THEY COULD SCREAM AT THEM AGAIN.

WHY DO THEY CARE SO MUCH? WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM??

I WALKED OFF DOWN THE AVENUE AND INTO THE NIGHT... WHICH NEVER GETS DARK IN L.A.

WHEW! TOMORROW I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!

KEEP AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN FROM THE PLACES WHERE THEY WATHER TO CHEAT AND INSULT ME AND TRY TO EXPLOIT ME AND ENJOY IT TO ENJOY ME ANOTHER WITH THEIR FALSE GESTURES OF FRIENDSHIP

- THOMAS MERTON

HOME, SWEET HOME...

HEY, I RENTED A COUPLE A MOVIES FOR TONIGHT! I THOUGHT WE COULD RELAX AN -

MOVIES? DID YOU SAY... MOVIES?

SLOWLY I TURNED. STEP BY STEP, INCH BY INCH.

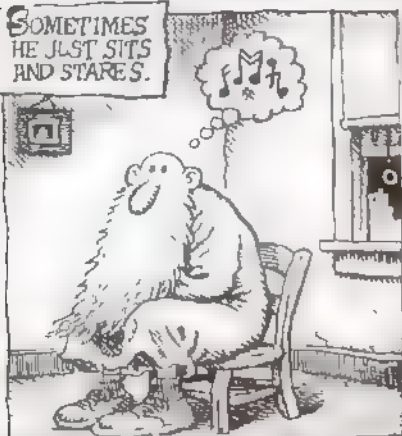
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# Mr. Natural

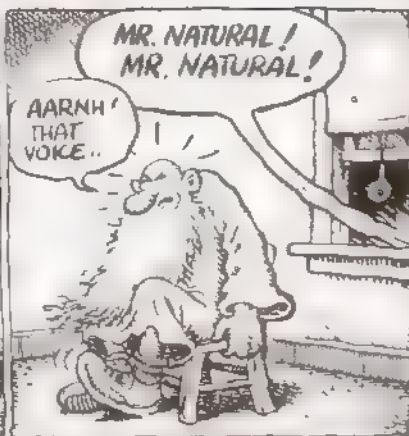
## DISTRACTIONS DISTRACTIONS!!

SOMETIMES  
HE JUST SITS  
AND STARES.



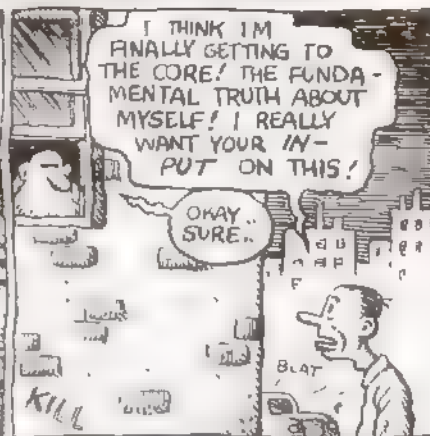
MR. NATURAL!  
MR. NATURAL!

AARNH!  
THAT  
VOIKE..



I THINK I'M  
FINALLY GETTING TO  
THE CORE! THE FUNDA-  
MENTAL TRUTH ABOUT  
MYSELF! I REALLY  
WANT YOUR IN-  
PUT ON THIS!

OKAY  
SURE..



I'LL  
COME  
DOWN  
AND GIVE  
YOU MY  
"INPUT"

GREAT!  
'PRECATE  
IT!



I DON'T WANNA  
TAKE UP TOO MUCH OF  
YOUR TIME. I KNOW  
YOU'RE ALWAYS INTO  
YOUR MEDITATIONS  
AND STUFF LIKE THAT.

BUT I  
THINK YOU'LL  
FIND THIS  
FASCINATING  
FOOD FOR  
THOUGHT..

YES,  
PERHAPS  
I WILL..



YOU MUST BE  
SICK TO DEATH OF  
PEOPLE ALWAYS WANT-  
ING TO BARE THEIR  
SOULS TO YOU  
EVERY MINUTE,  
HUM?!

WELL,  
NOW  
THAT  
YOU MEN-  
TION IT,  
I—



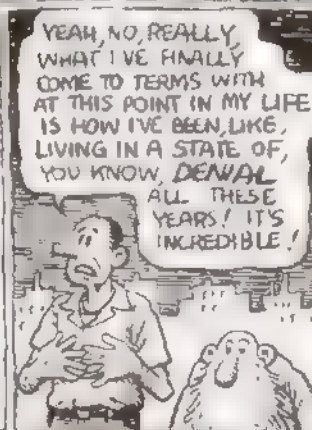
WHO CAN YOU BARE  
YOUR SOUL TO?  
RIGHT??

GOD  
LOVE  
YA!

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA  
AS A  
MATTER  
OF FACT,  
I—  
HA HA HA



YEAH, NO, REALLY,  
WHAT I'VE FINALLY  
COME TO TERMS WITH  
AT THIS POINT IN MY LIFE  
IS HOW I'VE BEEN, LIKE,  
LIVING IN A STATE OF,  
YOU KNOW, DENIAL  
ALL THESE  
YEARS! IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!

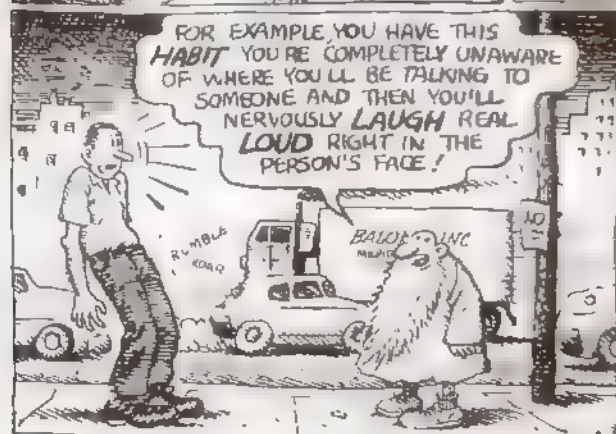


'T'S BEEN A LONG  
HARD ROAD, BUT  
NOW I SEE  
HOW I'VE BEEN  
DELUDING  
MYSELF INTO—

NO  
SHIT,  
SHERLOCK!



FOR EXAMPLE, YOU HAVE THIS  
HABIT YOU'RE COMPLETELY UNAWARE  
OF WHERE YOU'LL BE TALKING TO  
SOMEONE AND THEN YOU'LL  
NERVOUSLY LAUGH REAL  
LOUD RIGHT IN THE  
PERSON'S FACE!

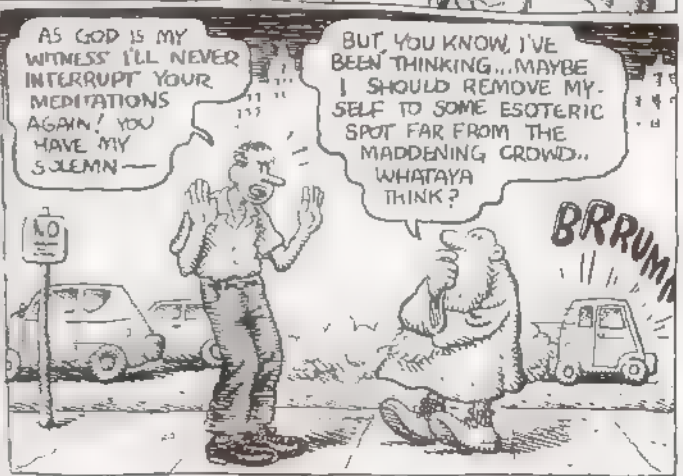
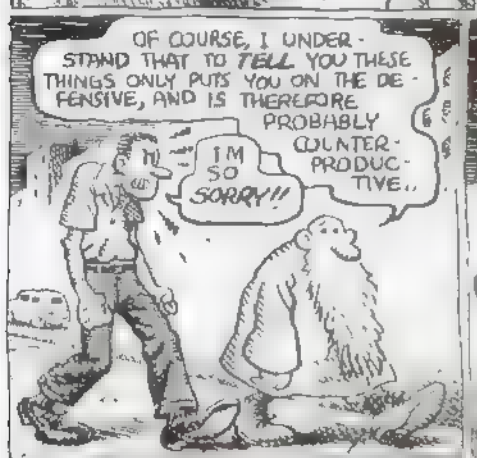
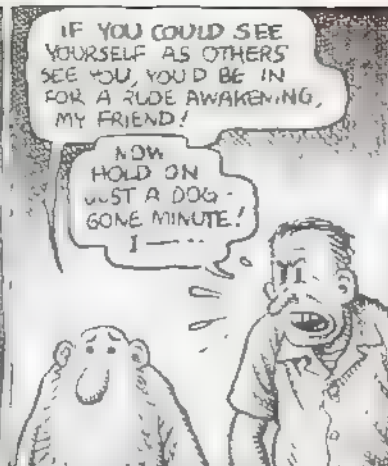
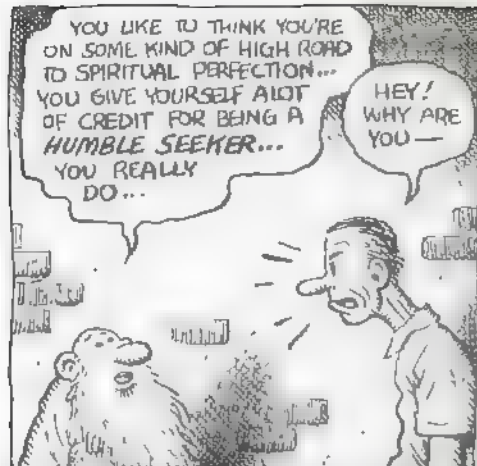


I—I DO?!

YA SEE? TOTALLY  
OBLIVIOUS! IT'S EXCRUC-  
IATING TO WITNESS, I  
HATE TA TELL YA,  
FOONT...





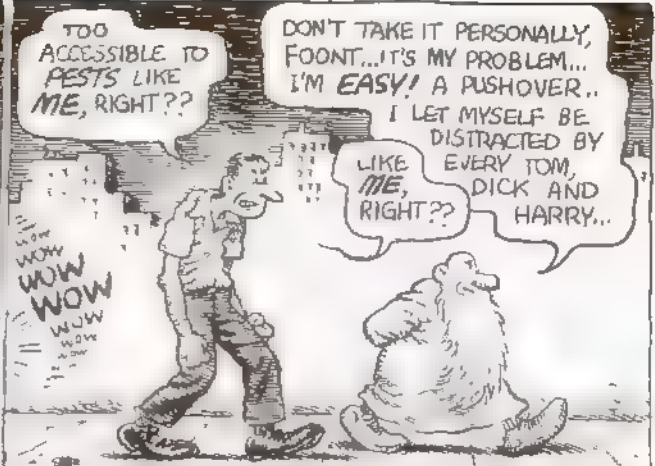






I **BEG** YOUR FORGIVENESS, YOUR HOLINESS, FOR I AM BUT A MERE MORTAL, WITH ORDINARY HUMAN FAILINGS, UNLIKE YOU, WHO—

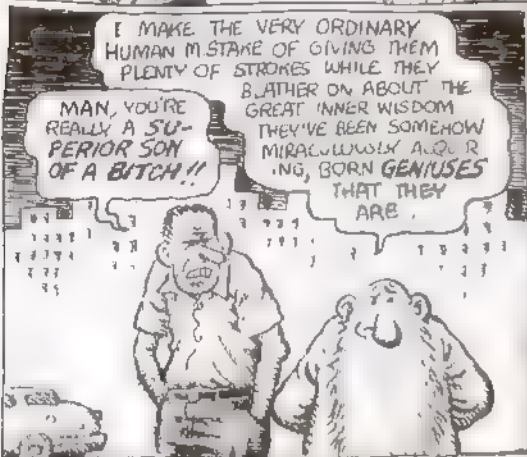
**NOT AT ALL!** ONE OF MY MAIN FAILINGS IS THE INABILITY TO SAY NO.. I'M TOO ACCESSIBLE.. IS MY PROBLEM...



TOO ACCESSIBLE TO PESTS LIKE ME, RIGHT??

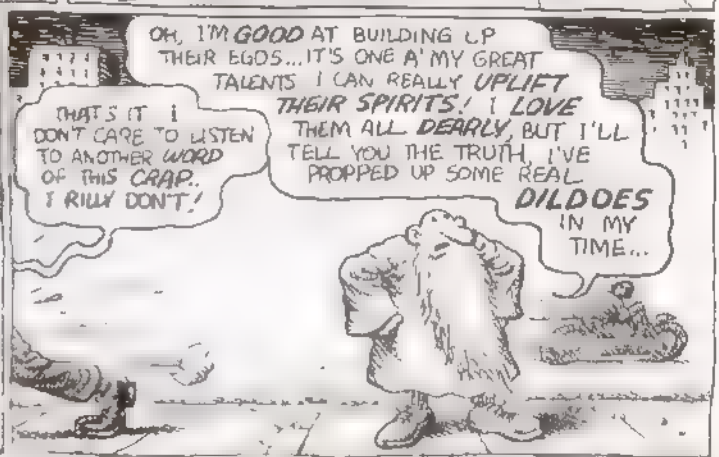
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, FOONT...IT'S MY PROBLEM... I'M **EASY!** A PUSHOVER..

I LET MYSELF BE DISTRACTED BY EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY.. LIKE ME, RIGHT??



I MAKE THE VERY ORDINARY HUMAN MISTAKE OF GIVING THEM PLENTY OF STROKES WHILE THEY BLATHER ON ABOUT THE GREAT INNER WISDOM THEY'VE BEEN SOMEHOW MIRACULOUSLY ACQUIRING, BORN GENIUSES THAT THEY ARE.

MAN, YOU'RE REALLY A **SUPERIOR SON OF A BITCH!!**



OH, I'M **GOOD** AT BUILDING UP THEIR EGOS...IT'S ONE A'MY GREAT TALENTS I CAN REALLY **UPLIFT THEIR SPIRITS!** I LOVE THEM ALL **DEARLY**, BUT I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'VE PROPPED UP SOME **REAL DILDOES** IN MY TIME...

THAT'S IT I DON'T CARE TO LISTEN TO ANOTHER WORD OF THIS CRAP. I **RILLY** DON'T!

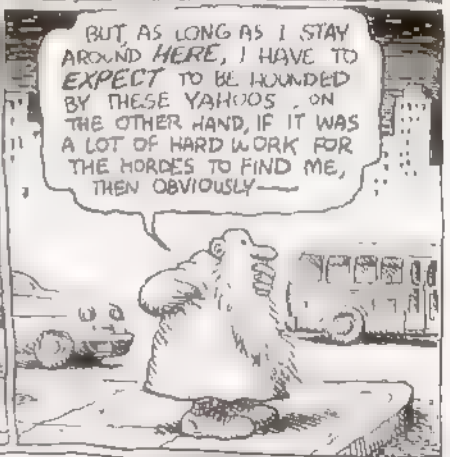


THEY **WILL** DRAIN YOUR BLOOD.. THEY CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES. THEY DON'T **KNOW!**

FUCKIN' LITTLE TIN JEEZZ!



IT'S A BIG WASTE OF TIME ALL AROUND, A WASTE OF **THEIR** TIME, AND A WASTE OF **MY** TIME!



BUT AS LONG AS I STAY AROUND HERE, I HAVE TO **EXPECT** TO BE HOUNDED BY THESE YAHOO'S. ON THE OTHER HAND, IF IT WAS A LOT OF HARD WORK FOR THE HORDES TO FIND ME, THEN OBVIOUSLY—



THEN OBVIOUSLY —



HE'S GONE.



THEN OBVIOUSLY WHAT?? WHAT WAS I TALKING ABOUT? OH WELL, NEVER MIND...



♪♪♪

END



# YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM ALL

## MAGNIFICENT SPECIMENS I HAVE SEEN

Y'KNOW, FOLKS, AS I GO ABOUT MY BUSINESS IN THE WORLD I'M ALWAYS ON TH' LOOK OUT FOR THOSE EXCEPTIONALLY FINE EXAMPLES OF THE FEMALE OF TH' SPECIES!

MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN  
PART 37

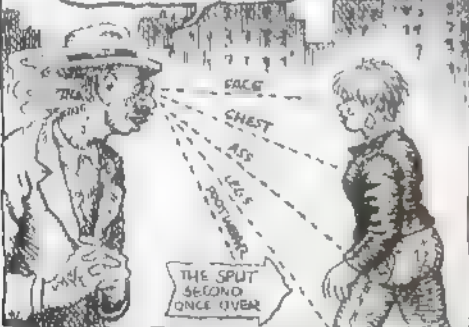
R CRUMB '92

AH HM! THERE'S A GOOD ONE NOW... EH, NOTHING SPECIAL BUT I WOULDN'T KICK HER OUT OF BED...

WOULD BE INFINITELY WISER IF ONE COULD IGNORE THE PRESENCE OF ATTRACTIVE WOMEN ON THE STREET... "HE FELT THE TEARING ACHE OF LIMITLESS DESIRE"  
—WILLIAM BURROUGHS  
HE SAID IT ABOUT BOYS BUT IT'S ALL THE SAME CAGED ANIMAL LUST.

SOMETIMES I SEE A WOMAN WHO AROUSES SUCH DESIRE THAT HER IMAGE "CUTS MY SENSES LIKE A WIRE WHIP"  
(BURROUGHS AGAIN)

OH... OH...



SPOTTING A REAL GODDESS CAN COMPLETELY RUIN MY DAY!

OH MY GOD HOW WILL I GO ON LIVING WITHOUT HER??!

I CAN END UP FEELING VERY SORRY FOR MYSELF...

SHE WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN ME ANYWAY... WHY SHOULD SHE BE? I'M SUCH AN ABNORMAL, UGLY CREEP!

BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED...THE BEHAVIOR PATTERN IS AUTOMATIC... "PAVLOVIAN... I LOOK, I SEE, I LUST... COMPLETELY HOPELESS TO THINK OF STOPPING IT..." "I WOULD IF I COULD BUT I CANT." (OLD SONG)





17 MEN SEEN FOR ONLY A FEW BRIEF MOMENTS - A FEW SECONDS EVEN - TEN OR TWENTY YEARS AGO - STILL EVOKED THAT FEELING THAT TIME - THE YOUNG SLAVIC GIRL ON A BUS IN CLEVELAND GOING HOME FROM WORK, ONE DARK WINTER EVENING IN 1963...



18 I WANTED TO ASK HER TO MARRY ME, BUT OF COURSE I SAT THERE FROZEN - SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR - OH WELL SHE'S PROBABLY A FAT GRANDMOTHER BY NOW...



19 EVERY GUY IN THE STREET GAZED IN AWE AS SHE TOOK OFF - AND THEN THERE WAS THE 'MAGNETIC' TABLE SPEAKING OF HER MAJESTIC ASS IN MOTION - IT TO MENTION HER FINE MEXICAN LEGS! I HOPE THE LUCKY DOG WHO GOT THE LOVE OF THIS PHYSICALLY PERFECT WOMAN APPRECIATED WHAT HE HAD THERE!



20 I SAT ACROSS FROM HER, GAZING AT HER, ENTHRALLED MESMERIZED BY HER ANGELIC INNOCENT FACE, FULL OF ROBUST HEALTH - SHE WAS PASSIVE, BELIEVING, WAITING - READY TO BE TAKEN (WHILE), TUMBLED IN THE HAY... SHE WAS PERFECT!



21 THE AMAZING PUERTO RICAN GIRL I SAW ONE WARM SUMMER EVENING IN NEW YORK IN 1965 - SHE WAS VERY YOUNG 16/17/18 - SHE APPEARED LIKE A VISION, WALKING ALONG THE CURB WITH A VIGOROUS 'PRIDE' LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD TALL 'SLIGHTLY' SHE WAS SOMETHING AND SHE KNEW IT

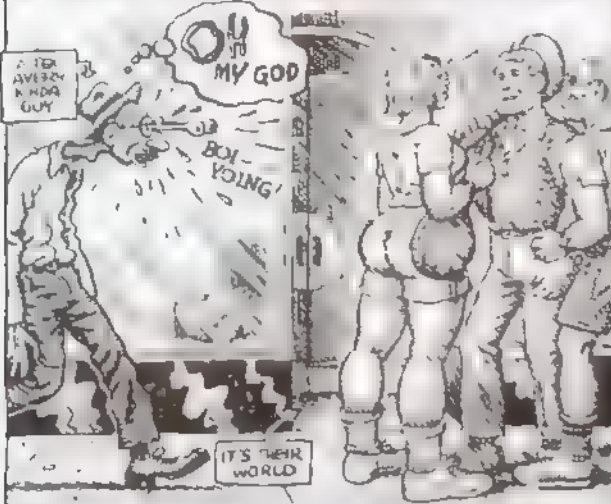


22 I HAVE SEEN MANY BEAUTIFUL PUERTO RICAN WOMEN IN NEW YORK CITY - IN 1969 I SAW THIS PRIMA! ON IN ROLLER SKATES ON BROAD STREET NEAR CUMMER UNION - SHE WAS UNBELIEVABLE! WANTED TO HITCH A RIDE!





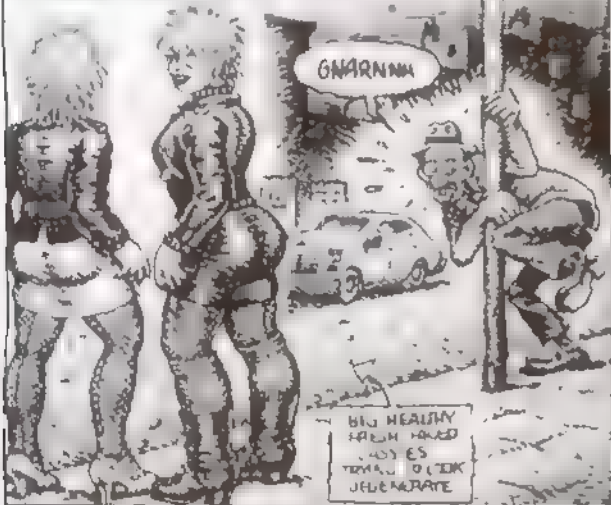
WHY IS IT THAT NEW YORK HAS SO MANY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN?? I MEAN TRULY EXTRAORDINARY SPECIMENS! ONE SUMMER AFTERNOON ON FIFTH AVENUE IN THE MID-1980s, IN FRONT OF A VERY POSH SPORTING GOODS STORE...



SHE STOPPED MY HEART! A WHITE GODDESS, OVER SIX FEET TALL, REFINED, ATHLETIC. A VISION OF SUPERIOR WOMANHOOD! I WAS MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER! I WANTED HER... BUT NO...



THE MOST SENSATIONAL OUTFIT: A TEEN-AGE GIRL IN EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, FALL OF 1985. SHE HAD FABULOUS PROPORTIONS TO BEGIN WITH, AND WAS ALL DONE UP IN TIGHT LEATHER! ON ME OH MY!!



RECENTLY I SAW A MOST SPECTACULAR ASS - ON A BLACK WOMAN, OF COURSE.. AT A COCKTAIL PARTY IN CARCASSONNE FRANCE. SHE WAS A DANCER. I THINK SHE WAS AFRICAN. OH MAN, THAT THING DEFIED THE LAWS OF GRAVITY!



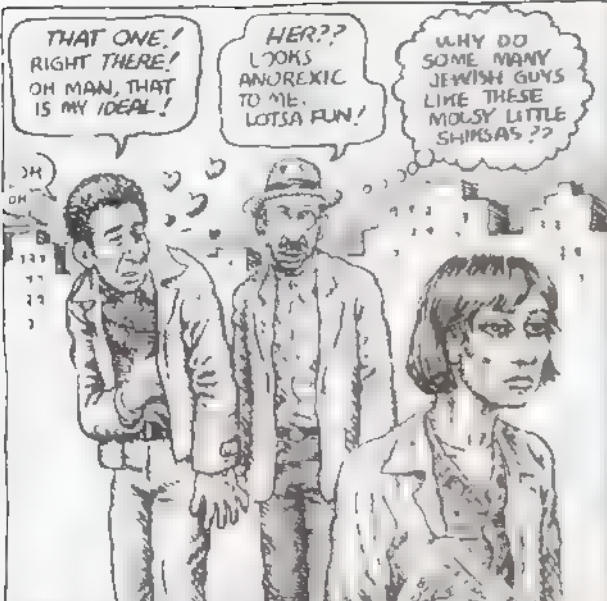
IF I SEEM OVERLY PRE-OCCUPIED WITH MERE PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES, IT'S BECAUSE I AM SORRY 'BOUT THAT. IT'S BORING, I KNOW, AND ANNOYING TO OTHER PEOPLE ESPECIALLY WOMEN...



AND IN THAT REGARD IT MUST BE SAID, ONE MAN'S 'MEAT' IS ANOTHER MAN'S POISON



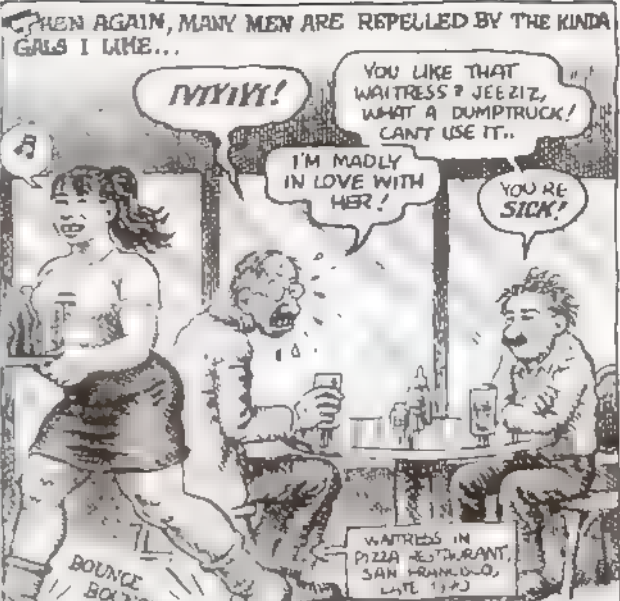




THAT ONE!  
RIGHT THERE!  
OH MAN, THAT  
IS MY IDEAL!

HER??  
LOOKS  
ANOREXIC  
TO ME.  
LOTSA FUN!

WHY DO  
SOME MANY  
JEWISH GUYS  
LIKE THESE  
MOLSY LITTLE  
SHIMMIES??



THEN AGAIN, MANY MEN ARE REPELLED BY THE KINDA  
GALS I LIKE...

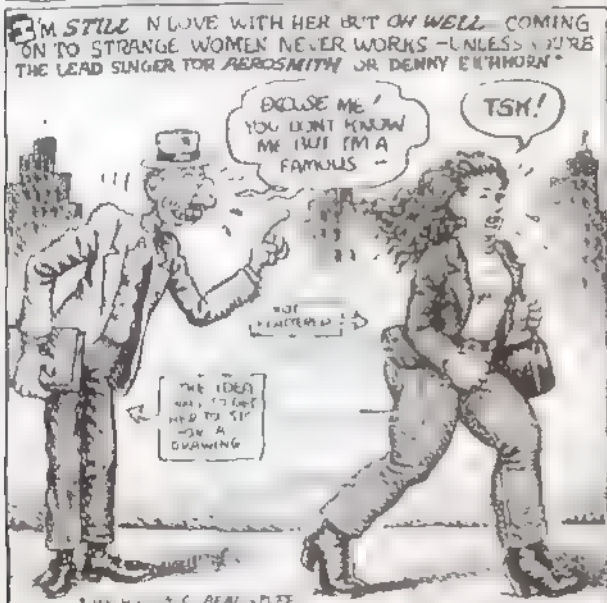
MYIKI!

YOU LIKE THAT  
WAITRESS? JEEZIZ,  
WHAT A DUMPTRUCK!  
CANT USE IT..

I'M MADLY  
IN LOVE WITH  
HER!

YOU'RE  
SICK!

WAITRESS IN  
PIZZA RESTAURANT,  
SAN FRANCISCO,  
LATE 1970

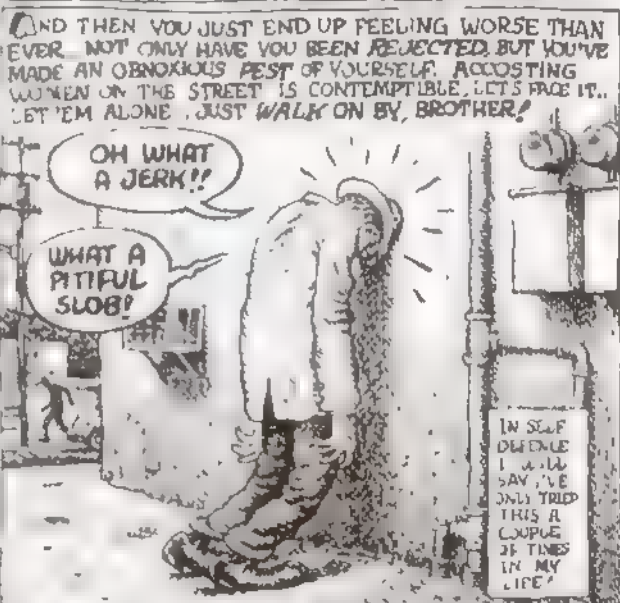


I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH HER BUT OH WELL... COMING  
ON TO STRANGE WOMEN NEVER WORKS - UNLESS YOU'RE  
THE LEAD SINGER FOR AEROSMITH OR DENNY DEMPSEY

EXCUSE ME!  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
ME BUT I'M A  
FAMOUS

TSK!

THE IDEA  
WAS TO GET  
HER TO SIGN  
FOR A  
DRAWING



OH WHAT  
A JERK!!

WHAT A  
PITIFUL  
SLOB!

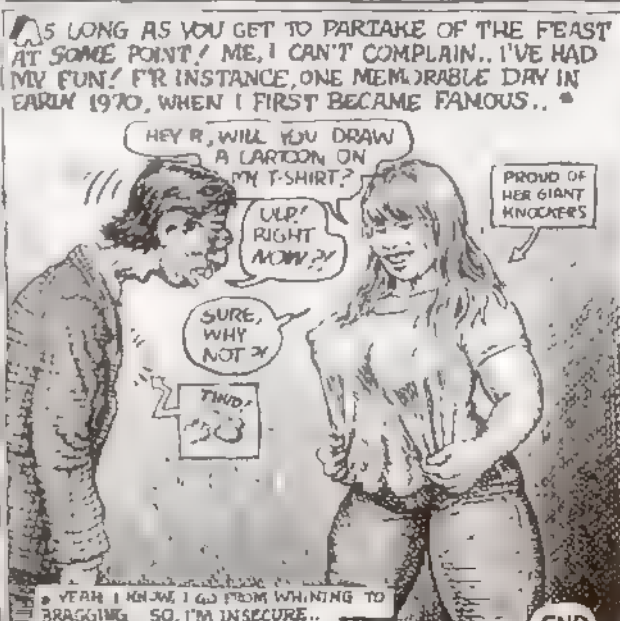
IN SELF  
DEFENSE  
I WOULD  
SAY I'VE  
ONLY TRIED  
THIS A  
COUPLE  
OF TIMES  
IN MY  
LIFE



LOOK AT IT THIS WAY. FEMININE BEAUTY IS A  
GIFT OF NATURE.. IT'S A JOY TO BEHOLD AN ATTRACT-  
IVE WOMAN! THEIR PRESENCE MAKES THIS F\*CKIN'  
PLANET A MUCH LESS DISMAL PLACE! YOU DONT HAVE  
TO POSSESS EVERY ONE OF THEM!

BEAUTIFUL  
GIRLS ARE  
EVERYWHERE!  
IT'S AMAZING!

ONLY NOW  
SAN FRANCISCO



AS LONG AS YOU GET TO PARTAKE OF THE FEAST  
AT SOME POINT, ME, I CAN'T COMPLAIN.. I'VE HAD  
MY FUN! FOR INSTANCE, ONE MEMORABLE DAY IN  
EARLY 1970, WHEN I FIRST BECAME FAMOUS..

HEY R, WILL YOU DRAW  
A CARTOON ON  
MY T-SHIRT?

UUP! RIGHT  
NOW??

SURE,  
WHY NOT?

FIND  
SO

PROUD OF  
HER GIANT  
KNOCKERS

YEAR I KNOW, I GO FROM WHINING TO  
BRAGGING SO, I'M INSECURE..

END





# DEAR R.



SEND ALL COMMENTS 'N' CRITICISM 'N' STUFF TO: R CRUMB  
20 RUE DU PONT VIEUX/30610, SAUVÉ/FRANCE YES I HAVE MOVED TO FRANCE...DONT ASK!

...YOUR DRAWINGS OF WOMEN ARE JUST SUPERB. THE DEVIL GIRL, THE GERMAN MAID—SUCH ANATOMY! I ESPECIALLY LIKE YOUR LITTLE SIDE COMMENTS, LIKE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PANEL IN THE DONALD TRUMP STORY WHERE YOU WRITE, "OH, I WISH I COULD DRAW BETTER." YOU WANT THOSE WOMEN TO GET UP OFF THE PAGE, LITERALLY!

— WILLIAM CROOK, JR.  
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

OH SIGH—AIN'T IT THE TRUTH! AND GLORY BE! SOMETIMES THEY DO! — R.C.

...STAN, THE POWER BABES, CRUMB ON CRUMB, THESE HAVE ALL BEEN SERIOUS SATIRE AT WORK, BUT THE WHOLE THING WITH DEVIL GIRL HAS BEEN TOTALLY OUTRAGEOUS. I SWEAR TO GOD I LAUGHED SO HARD WHEN I READ THE LAST IS-SUE THAT I ALMOST PEED MY PANTS... THERE IS A LITTLE FOONT IN ALL OF US—INNOCENT YET CRAVING THAT WILD UNCONTROLLABLE SLUT OF OUR DREAMS, HOWEVER, I COULDN'T HAVE DREAMED OF A MORE POIGNANT THRESHING OF ONE'S ROMANTIC FANTASIES THAN OLD FOONT'S PATHETICALLY BLINDED BY LOVE BLATHERINGS. AND SPEAKING OF WILD, UNCONTROLLABLE SLUTS, HOW'S ALINE? OK., O.K., I JUST CAN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO BE SO POSITIVE ABOUT ANYTHING FOR THAT LONG.

— SHELDON S. NORBERG  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

I'M NOT SURE THAT COMICS LIKE 'HUP' ARE GOOD FOR THE WORLD, BUT IT'S DEFINITELY UNCOM-PROMISING STUFF, TOUCHES THOSE RAW NERVES FOR SURE. WHAT CAN YOU SAY? 'HUP' IS, LIKE, ART. WHY IS IT THAT SUCCESS, MARRIAGE AND CHILDREN HAVEN'T GIVEN YOU A SUNNIER VIEW OF THE WORLD? I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN SATISFACTIONS AND EGO STROKES THROUGH YOUR ART, AND YOUR FAME HAS MADE YOU A STATUS-ENHANCING AND ATTRACTIVE PARTNER TO WOMEN...

ANYBODY WHO HAS LIVED A FEW YEARS KNOWS THAT SOCIETY FAVORS THE OUTGOING, OPTIMISTIC, VIGOROUS MESOMORPH TYPES. (OBVIOUSLY, I AM NOT SUCH A PERSON OR I WOULDN'T BE READING 'HUP', OR WRITING THIS LETTER TO YOU.)

SO, ROBERT, ARE YOU REALLY STILL BITTER THAT IT WAS FAME THAT OPENED THE WORLD OF BABES TO YOU?

I DON'T THINK YOUR CARTOON SEX FANTASIES ARE BORING (I LOVE FERTILITY GODDESS WOMEN TOO) — THEY JUST SEEM SO MEAN AND VENGEFUL, LIKE THE CARTOON R. CRUMB CHARACTER WANTS TO USE AND HUMILIATE THE CARTOON CRUMB GIRLS, WHO AREN'T TRULY ATTRACTED TO YOU BUT ARE FASCINATED BY YOUR FAME OR TALENT.

MR. CRUMB, WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO EXPLORE PAINFUL FANTASIES WHEN YOU HAVE SATISFYING REAL LIFE INTIMATE RELATIONSHIPS? YOU DO, DON'T YOU?

ANYHOW, 'HUP' IS GREAT STUFF. IT'S AMAZING THAT A COMIC BOOK THAT IS SO PERSONAL AND UNCOMMERCIAL AND EMOTIONALLY PESSIMISTIC COULD COME FROM A CARTOONIST AS SUCCESSFUL AND FAMOUS AS YOURSELF THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT. AT LEAST NOTHING I'VE SEEN. KEEP IT UP.

— STEVEN ABRAMS  
BOSTON, MASS.

YOU'VE GOT ME PEGGED, STEVEN! MY, UM, FIXATIONS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH SINCE MY TEENS, BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR THESE COMICS I'D'A BEEN LOCKED UP BY NOW! — R.C.

AT FIRST, THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR SIGNING OUR AUTOGRAPHS OF FRITZ THE CAT. WE HOPE THAT YOU REMEMBER US AND REMEMBER THAT YOU HAVE SENT US A COMICBOOK, 'HUP', THAT WE SHOULD READ. YOU BE RIGHT, IT IS VERY OFFENSIVE. BUT WE LIKE IT. IT IS MAKE IN YOUR TYPICAL HANDLE. WE CANNOT BELIEVE THAT YOU PORTRAYED YOURSELF IN THE COMIC BOOK. (THE MAN IN THE PERAMBULATOR) WHAT DOES YOU LOOK LIKE? AND PLEASE TELL US WHY AND HOW GOT YOU THE IDEAS TO DRAW SUCH "THINGS"

— GABI HADKE & DIETER SCHUSTOLLA  
GERMANY

GEE WHIZ, DEVIL GIRL (IN HUP 3) GAVE ME AN ERECTION. AM I SICK?

THE DEEPEST OF REGARD  
— PETER WARNER  
NEW YORK CITY

YOU'RE ASKING ME? — R.C.

I MUST COMMENT ON 'HUP' #3—AT FIRST I PICKED THIS COMIC UP AND SAID, MORE OF THIS SPOILED GEN-UIS-BOY SHIT! I'M SICK OF HIS PANDERING SEX-FANTASY-BEAT-OFF SCRATCHINGS! AND I DIDN'T LIKE THE COVER.

BUT THEN YOUR MAN STAN—FUCKE MIAOW... 'POINT THE FINGER—WELL, YOU JUST MIGHT HEAR FROM T.' (DONALD TRUMP H.C.) BUT JESUS CHRIST, YOU'VE NOW GOT ME DREAMING ABOUT THAT BAS-TARD! LAST NIGHT I HAD A DREAM WHERE I WAS BEING FLOWN IN TO HIS RESORT HOME AGAINST MY WILL... THEN I WAS STRAPPED INTO A CHAIR-LIFT DEVICE TO BE "LIFTED" TO MY TABLE FOR LUNCH! "I" THOUGHT IT WAS A DRAWMATIL WAY TO INTRO-DUCE HIMSELF. THEN 'O HORROR I WAS FORCED TO SIGN A CONTRACT WHEREBY I WOULD BE THE ART EDITOR FOR SOME TERRIBLE PULP'S F MAG FOR FORTY YEARS OR SOMETHING!

MR. NATURAL, HE'S A REAL MAN! I KNOW A GIRL WHO IS A DEAD RINGER FOR CHERYL... I WONDER...

— JERRY WEIST  
JAMAICA PLAIN, MASS.

OH YEAH? WHAT'S HER PHONE NUMBER? — R.C.

IT'S FUN TO INDULGE IN ONE'S FANTASIES, BUT THEY'RE NOT ALWAYS AS ENJOYABLE TO OTHERS..

— JOHN CONNELL (AKA PRINKE ZOMLIAR)  
SANTA CRUZ, CALIF.

FLAKEY FOONT AND MR. NATURAL ARE STILL YOUR STRONGEST CHARACTERS. QUIT MILKING IT FOR YOURSELF AND SUBIMATE THE HARD-CORE

— JUSTIN GREEN  
SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT I—I HAVE TO DRAW THIS STUFF. I'VE TRIED TO STIFLE IT, BUT I CAN'T. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF. THE STORY IN THIS ISSUE CALLED "A BITCHIN' BOD" FOR INSTANCE, WAS "INSPIRED" BY A VIVID DREAM I HAD IN WHICH A SHADOWY "FRIEND" BROUGHT OVER THIS WOMAN I KNOW WHOSE BODY I'M WILDLY ATTRACTED TO, BUT HER PERSONALITY IS RATHER HARD TO TAKE... AND SHE HAD NO HEAD! HER BODY WAS FULL OF LIFE, THOUGH, AND I STARTED TO GET VERY EXCITED, WHICH WOKED ME UP. IT WASN'T COME FANTASY... IT CAME BUBBLING UP OUT OF MY SUBCONSCIOUS! HADDA MAKE IT INTO A STORY... AFTER TWO PAGES, I WAS HORRIFIED BY MY OWN WORK, AND DE-ODED TO TEAR IT UP AND DO SOMETHING ELSE. I TOLD MY K. FE ALINE ABOUT THIS, "LET ME LOOK AT IT," SHE SAID. I SHOWED HER THE TWO PAGES. "WELL, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE TO FINISH THIS," SHE SAID. SHE'S A WOMAN... SO I DID... R.C.



# Mr. Natural & Flakey Foont

## in A BITCHIN' BOB!

...AND FEATURING (SORT OF)  
DEVIL GIRL

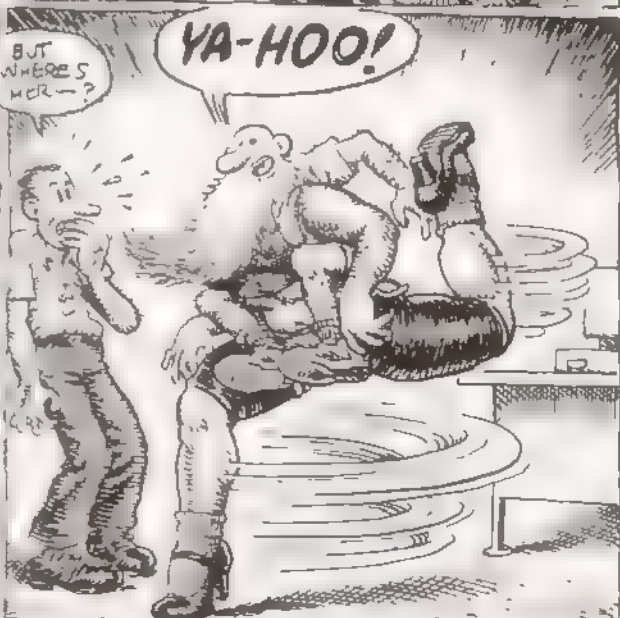
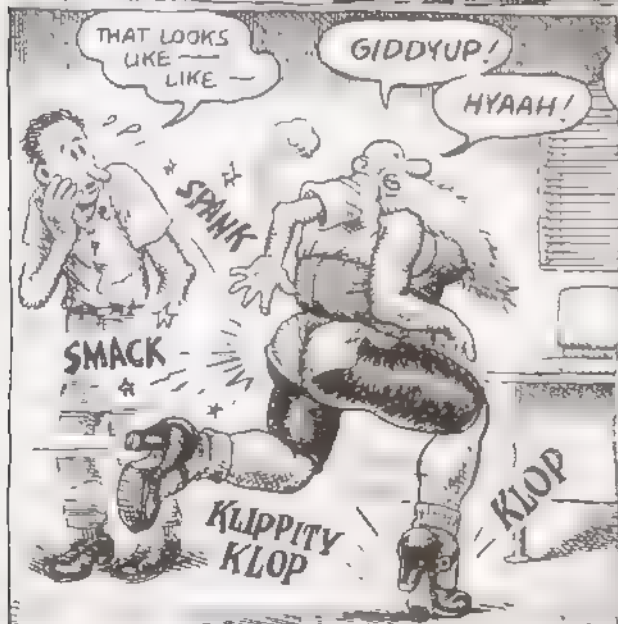
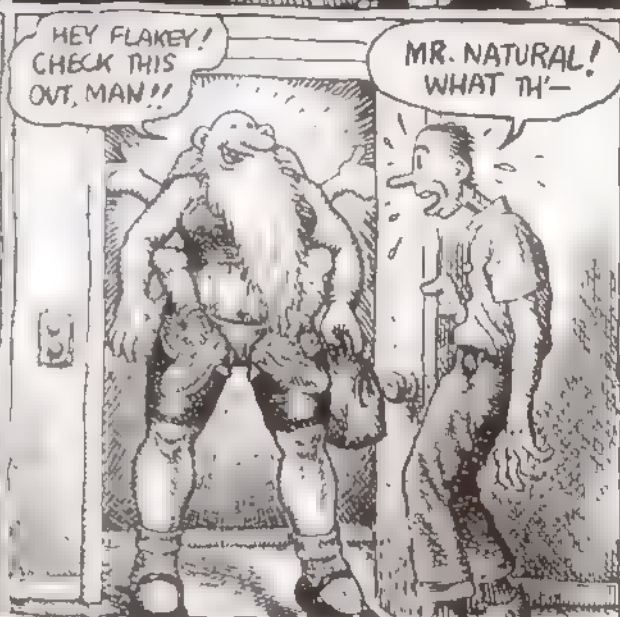
A TALE OF  
LOVE  
AND THE  
DARKNESS  
OF THE



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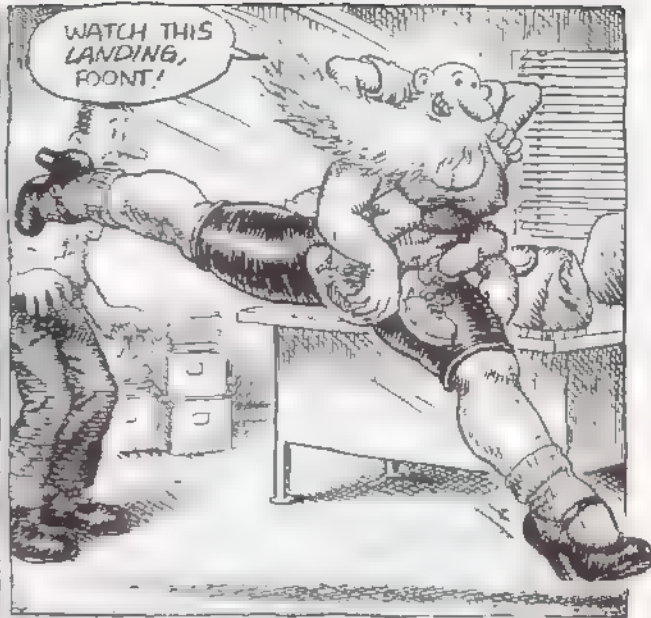
FLAKEY  
FOONT  
IS HARD  
AT WORK  
IN HIS  
OFFICE!







HI-YO SILVER!  
AWA-A-AV!!



WATCH THIS  
LANDING,  
FOONT!

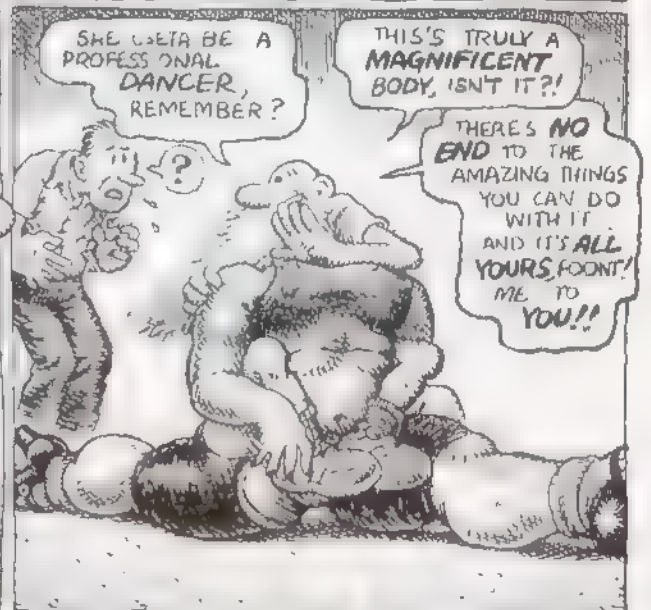


A PERFECT  
SPLIT!!

BEAU-  
TIFUL!

WHAT  
FORM!

KA-  
WHOMP



SHE GOTA BE A  
PROFESS'NAL  
DANCER,  
REMEMBER?

THIS'S TRULY A  
MAGNIFICENT  
BODY, ISN'T IT?!

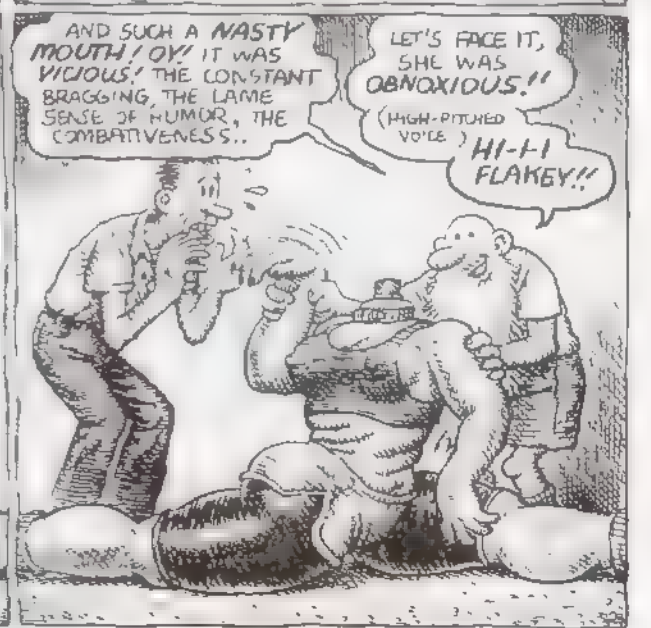
THERE'S NO  
END TO THE  
AMAZING THINGS  
YOU CAN DO  
WITH IT  
AND IT'S ALL  
YOURS, FOONT!  
ME TO  
YOU!!



Y-YOU'RE GIVING  
HER TO ME??  
WHATAYA  
WHA—

ULP!

BUT Y'KNOW, THE  
HEAD WAS ALWAYS A  
BIG PROBLEM...SHE  
HAD SUCH AN IRRI-  
TATING SET OF  
SENSIBILITIES!



AND SUCH A NASTY  
MOUTH! OY! IT WAS  
VICIOUS! THE CONSTANT  
BRAGGING, THE LAME  
SENSE OF HUMOR, THE  
COMBATIVENESS..

LET'S FACE IT,  
SHE WAS  
OBNOXIOUS!!

(HIGH-PITCHED  
VOICE)

HI-I-I  
FLAKEY!!



SO I GOT TA THINKIN' AN' FIGURIN'—WHY NOT JUST GET RID OF TH' HEAD?! TH' BODY IS WHAT WERE MAINLY INTERESTED IN, RIGHT?

GOOD LORD! CHOKE!

UP! UP CHERYL!

SLAP

IT'S—IT'S TH' BODY OF CHERYL BORCK!

RIGHTO, GUVNER! TH' **BOD!** TOPPED WITH A LI'L OL' CAP! ... AND A NEAT INSTALLATION JOB IF I DO SAY SO...

WHAT I DISCOVERED IS, THERE'S ANOTHER, SECONDARY BRAIN DOWN HERE—in her ass somewhere. IT'S ALOT MORE AGREEABLE THAN TH ONE THAT USETA BE UP ON TOP!

RILLY??

OH YEAH! SHE'S MU'CH NICER NOW!! OH, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE ALOT OF FUN WITH TH NEW HEADLESS DEVIL GIRL!!

TO FEED HER, SIMPLY UNSCREW THE CAP LIKE SO...

AH HM.

PUT THIS FUNNEL IN HERE AND, YOU KNOW, CRAM DOWN A BUNCH OF HAMBURGER, LIVERWURST—SOFT FOODS—YOGURT IS GOOD STUFF LIKE THAT

UH HUH!

MAKE SURE SHE GETS A BALANCED DIET—PLENTY OF PROTEIN, CARBOHYDRATES, FIBER. PLENTY OF WATER AND MILK, BUT POUR IT DOWN THERE SLOWLY OR IT'LL OVERFLOW...

AN' DONT FORGET TO LEAD HER TO THE TOILET AND SIT HER DOWN ON IT TWICE A DAY... GIVE HER A BATH NOW 'N' THEN.. LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE??







COME ON OVER HERE  
GOT SOME THINGS I  
WANNA DO TA YOU...



THIS WAY,  
STOOPID !!  
TURN  
RIGHT !



THUD!



AGAINST THIS  
WALL  
EXCELLENT/  
SUPERB!  
HEH  
HEH  
GIGGLE  
CHORTLE

NOW, WE'LL JUST  
REMOVE SOME OF  
THIS CLOTHING..



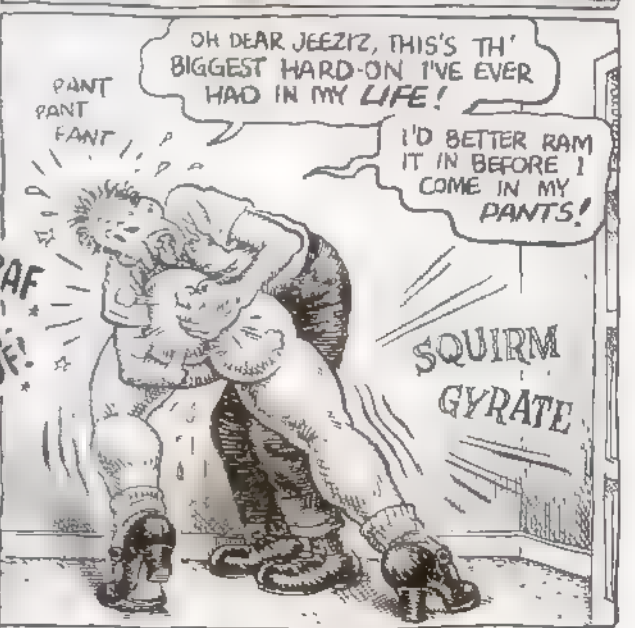
OH WHAT  
A HEALTHY  
SPECIMEN  
SHE IS !!  
WHAT A  
WONDER  
OF NATURE!  
ULP  
GULP!

MY GOD, THIS ASS IS  
UNBELIEVABLE!



HARD AS  
A ROCK!  
OR A  
TIGHTLY  
INFLATED  
BEACH  
BALL!

OH DEAR JEEZIZ, THIS'S TH'  
BIGGEST HARD-ON I'VE EVER  
HAD IN MY LIFE!

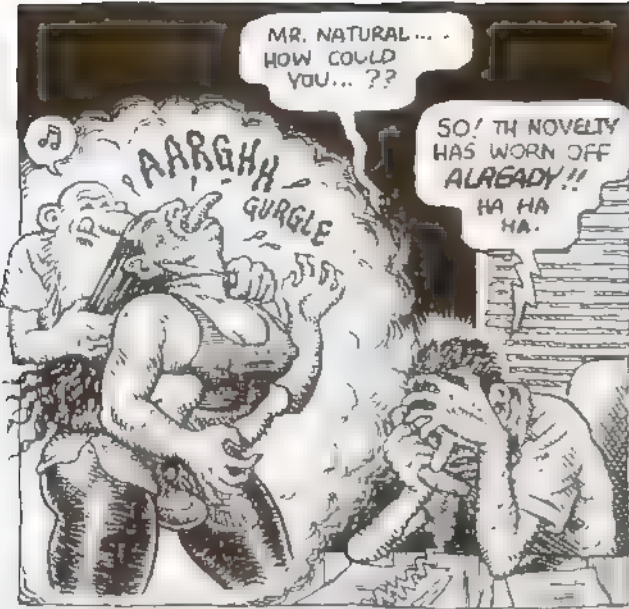


I'D BETTER RAM  
IT IN BEFORE I  
COME IN MY  
PANTS!



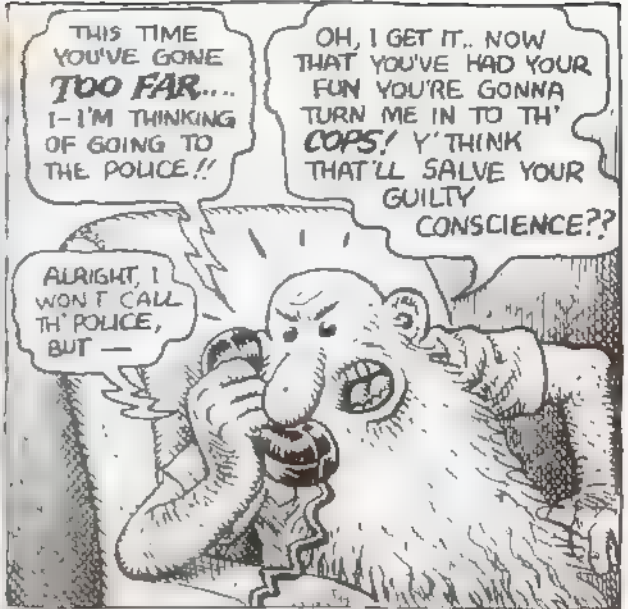






MR. NATURAL...  
HOW COULD  
YOU... ??

SO! TH NOVELTY  
HAS WORN OFF  
ALREADY!!  
HA HA



THIS TIME  
YOU'VE GONE  
**TOO FAR...**  
I-I'M THINKING  
OF GOING TO  
THE POLICE!!

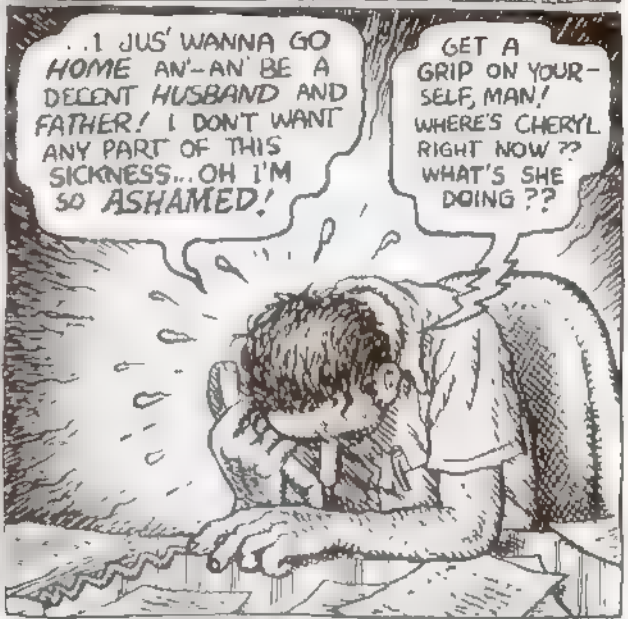
OH, I GET IT.. NOW  
THAT YOU'VE HAD YOUR  
FUN YOU'RE GONNA  
TURN ME IN TO TH'  
**COPS!** Y'THINK  
THAT'LL SALVE YOUR  
GUILTY  
CONSCIENCE??

ALRIGHT, I  
WON'T CALL  
TH' POLICE,  
BUT —



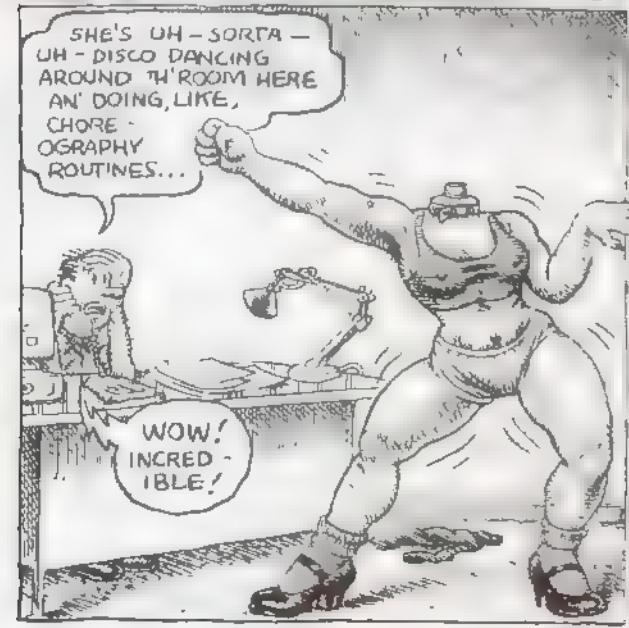
Y'KNOW, FOONT, 'S A FUNNY  
THING... TH'WAY REALITY IS  
DIVIDED BETWEEN PRE-  
ORGASM and POST-  
ORGASM... AND THEN  
THERE'S THE MOMENT  
OF COMING, WHICH IS  
A KIND OF  
**DOOR** TO —

HEY, I  
DON'T NEED  
TO HEAR THAT  
PHILOSOPHICAL  
BULLSHIT RIGHT  
NOW. I  
JUS' WANNA..



I JUS' WANNA GO  
HOME AN-AN' BE A  
DECENT HUSBAND AND  
FATHER! I DON'T WANT  
ANY PART OF THIS  
SICKNESS... OH I'M  
SO **ASHAMED!**

GET A  
GRIP ON YOUR-  
SELF, MAN!  
WHERE'S CHERYL  
RIGHT NOW ??  
WHAT'S SHE  
DOING ??



SHE'S UH - SORTA -  
UH - DISCO DANCING  
AROUND TH'ROOM HERE  
AN' DOING, LIKE,  
CHORE-  
OGRAPHY  
ROUTINES...

WOW!  
INCRED-  
IBLE!



SO WHAT'S  
TH' PROBLEM??  
SHE SEEMS TO  
BE PERFECTLY  
CONTENT. DIG  
IT, MAN!

NO NO, I CAN'T- I  
GOTTA GET HER OUTA  
HERE!!

**SPLANG**





ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT!  
BRING 'ER  
BACK OVER  
T' MY PLACE!  
JEEZIZ, YOU'RE  
SO NEUROTIC!

I'LL PUT  
'ER IN TH' CAR  
AN' BRING  
HER RIGHT  
NOW!!



OH, DON'T  
FORGET! MAKE  
SURE SHE HAS  
ON HER FALSE  
HEAD OUT  
IN PUBLIC—

YES YES...I'LL  
SEE YOU SOON!

**PHEW!**  
I'M SO  
GREATLY  
RELIEVED!

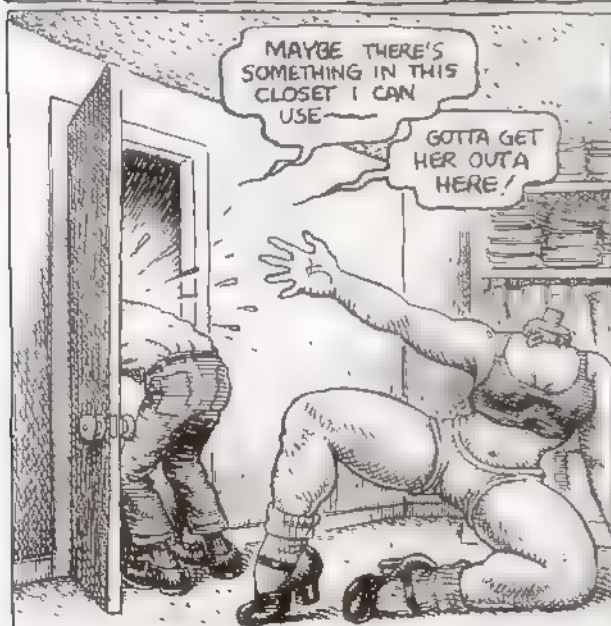


WHERE'S  
THAT  
HEAD—

**OH NO!**

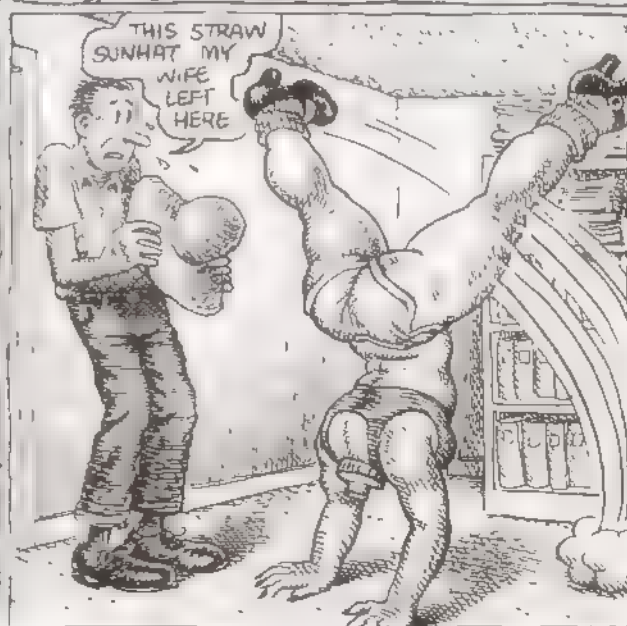


NOW WHADDO  
I DO?? CAN'T  
TAKE 'ER OUT-  
SIDE WITH NO  
HEAD!!



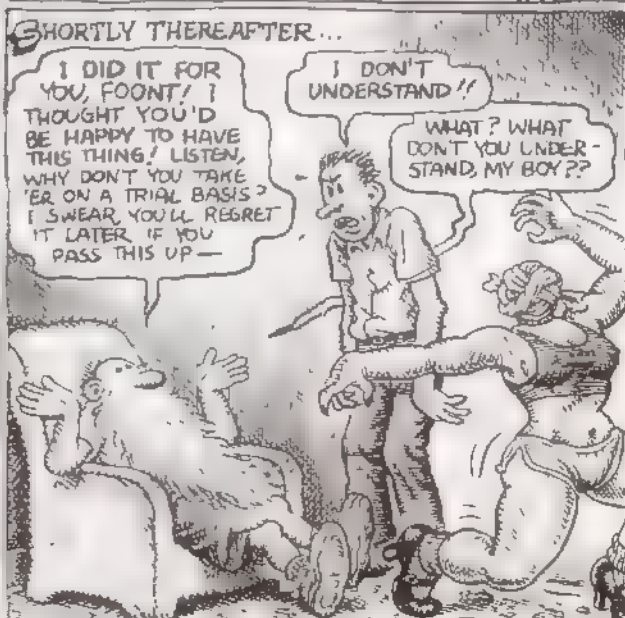
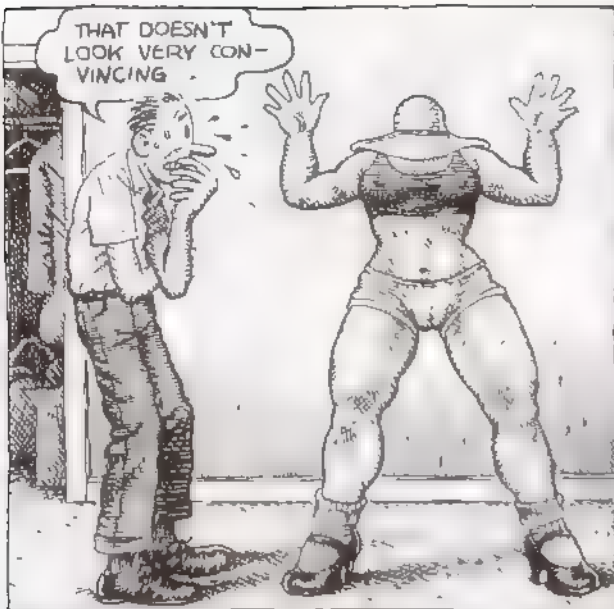
MAYBE THERE'S  
SOMETHING IN THIS  
CLOSET I CAN  
USE—

GOTTA GET  
HER OUTA  
HERE!



THIS STRAW  
SUNHAT MY  
WIFE  
LEFT HERE







...HOW A SO-CALLED SPIRITUAL TEACHER COULD COMMIT SUCH A-A HEINOUS, DESPICABLE -

PFFFAH! YOU THINK US GURUS ARE ALL SWEETNESS AND GENTLE WISDOM... THAT'S A FUCKIN' FAIRY TALE, MAN! I'M NO SAINT! THE REAL SAINTS ARE PEOPLE YA WOULDN'T LOOK TWICE AT ON TH STREET!

YEAH, I GUESS SO.

ANYWAY, THE OLD CHERYL WAS SUCH A ROYAL PAIN IN TH' ASS - AN' NOW - WELL, LOOK AT 'ER!! EVEN SHE'S HAPPIER! THAT HEAD WAS JUST A BIG NUISANCE ALL AROUND! COME ON, FOONT, DOWN UP! YOU ENJOYED PLAYIN WITH THIS FINE GIRL-MEAT RIGHT HERE! YOU CAN'T DENY IT!

I ADMIT THERE'S SOME DIABOLICAL PART OF ME THAT WAS INTENSELY TURNED ON, BUT THEN, AFTERWARD, I FELT SO DEEPLY DISTURBED - I FELT SICK - I ALMOST THREW UP... I CAN'T - I CAN'T HANDLE IT... I...

SLAP!

SIGH...OKAY... I CAN SEE IT'S NO GO... YOU'RE TOO GOOD, THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE... I UNDERSTAND... NEVERMIND... I'LL FIX IT UP...

WHERE'D I PUT THAT SCREW-DRIVER?

HUH?? FIX IT UP?? SCREW-DRIVER???

BO BOING BOING

NOW ARE YOU SURE YOU WANNA HEAR THAT MOUTH ON HER AGAIN? I, FOR ONE, DON'T MISS IT MUCH... EXCEPT MAYBE FOR TH' ATHLETIC TONGUE...

WHAT'RE YOU DOING??

WHAT TH' -

NOW WE REMOVE THIS FEED PIPE FROM HER GULLET..

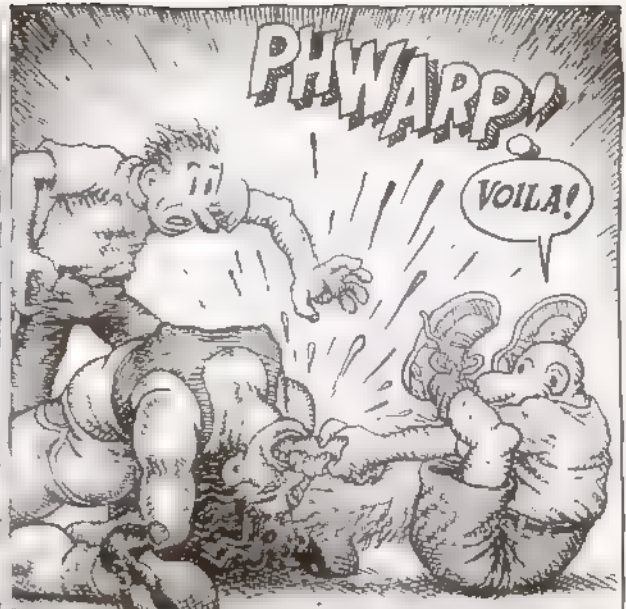
BLUP!

LET ME SEE IF I CAN - AH, GOT IT!

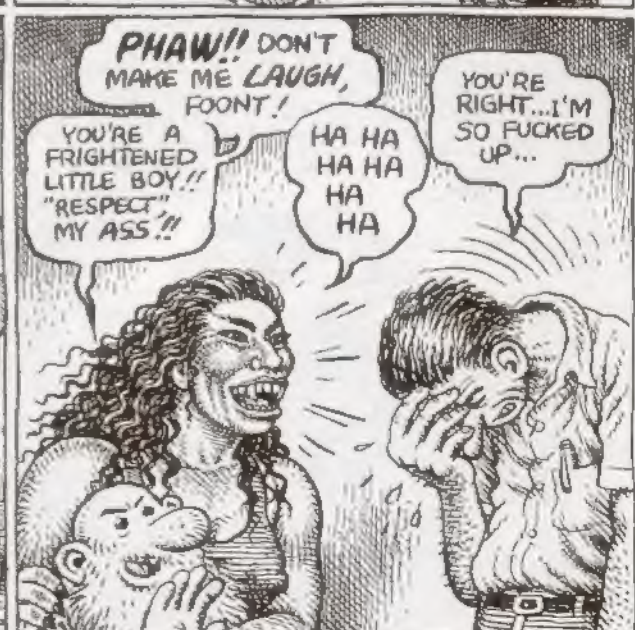
GOT WHAT?!

TH' TONGUE! IT MAKES A GOOD HANDLE... Y' CAN GRAB RIGHT AHOOLD OF IT!











I - I'M SO SORRY,  
CHERYL... I'M GOING TO SEE  
A THERAPIST... I'VE  
GOT SOME SERIOUS  
MENTAL PROBLEMS  
THAT I INTEND TO  
TRY TO DO SOME-  
THING ABOUT...  
I MEAN THAT... I -

WHAT ?? WHAT  
DO I CARE? WHAT'RE  
YA TELLIN' ME YER  
TROUBLES  
FOR ??

UH  
OH...



I - I COULDN'T RESTRAIN MYSELF....  
WHEN MR. NATURAL BROUGHT YOU OVER  
TO MY OFFICE WITH YER HEAD OFF LIKE  
THAT 'N' EVERYTHING... SOME-  
THING IN ME THAT I'M NOT  
VERY PROUD OF - SOME WARP-  
ED PART OF MY PSYCHE - TOOK  
OVER... MR. NATURAL, HE  
KNOWS MY WEAKNESSES,  
HE - HE KNOWS -

WHATAYOU  
SAYIN' - ?  
THAT YOU - ??

SSST! FOONT!  
FOR CHRISTSAKE,  
DUMMIE  
UP!!



YOU LET  
HIM - ?

I CAN'T  
BEGIN TO TELL  
YOU THE REMORSE  
I FEEL... THE TER-  
RIBLE SELF -  
LOATHING... IF I  
COULD ONLY BLOT  
OUT TH' PAST,  
I WOULD GLAD-  
LY DO IT.

TH'  
JIG'S  
UP...



YOU GAVE ME TO  
THAT - SHMUCK TO  
PLAY WITH AS IF I WAS  
A - A PIECE OF  
MEAT!!

HUH??

AW LAY  
OFF, WILL YA?  
WHAT TH'  
HELLZA  
DIFFERENCE?!

R-RIP!



COME BACK  
HERE, YOU  
ROTTEN LITTLE  
PIG!!

NO  
WAY,  
BABY!



GRAHHRR!!

WHERE'S A BUTCHER  
KNIFE!? I AM GOING  
TO CUT BOTH  
YOUR HEADS  
OFF!

EEEEK!

GANG  
WAY!

BLAM

CRASH  
BANG

END





YES, YES, I'M OBSESSED WITH MY OWN SEX FANTASIES... YOU WOMEN READERS OUT THERE... HELLO? ARE YOU OUT THERE?? IF THERE ARE ANY WOMEN READERS, YOU NEED SOMEPLACE TO VENT YOUR RAGE, AM I RIGHT? YOUR CUP OF BITTERNESS IS FILLED UP TO THE BRIM, INNAT RIGHT? LISTEN, DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON YOUR BOYFRIEND, EVEN IF HE DOES FIND THIS VILE PIECE OF MYSCOGYNISTIC PORNOGRAPHY AMUSING... HE CAN'T HELP IT, HE'S JUST ANOTHER STUPID MALE... NO, HEY, USE ME! I'M THE ONE WHO DREW IT... I CAN TAKE THE HEAT. GO AHEAD, LIVE IT UP WITH THIS...

# THE R. CRUMB DARTBOARD

GURLS  
GURLS  
I LOVE TA  
DO WEIRD  
STUFF TO  
'EM!

HEY,  
WHERE YA  
GOIN',  
DOLL?!

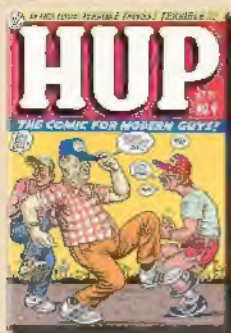
C'MERE,  
I WANNA  
TALK  
TO YA!

BUSY  
HANDS

©1992 R. CRUMB

**HAVE AT ME, GIRLS!** SIMPLY CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON ANY DARTBOARD OR A PLAIN PIECE OF CORRUGATED CARDBOARD. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DO THAT? OR IS IT PERHAPS TOO TECHNICALLY DEMANDING FOR YOU? MAYBE YOUR BOYFRIEND WILL HELP YOU WITH IT, OR THAT BIG BUTCH LESBIAN DOWN THE STREET. I'M SURE SHE'D LOVE TO WORK WITH YOU ON THIS, YOU DUMB WHORE!!





**Sir Real's**

**UNDERGROUND  
COMIX CLASSIX**

## **Hup #4**

**Published 1992**

**(1st edition)**

**Last Gasp**

**\$2.95**

**36 pages**

**Print run of 7 copies**

**7" x 10"**

**ISBN:**

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## **Comments:**

**n/a**